Forging The Future

Chapter 1

The start

It was a time of great invention. There was a thing for everything, I must find a way into this.

My name is Landon Carroll. It was July 4, 1782, in Charleston, South Carolina, I was hanging around with my best friend and business partner/friend Alexander. We were talking about the new oil fields our fathers had just bought,

A: So how's life going?

L: Well you know how it is, father has not talked to me in days, Mother is always out and about and there's nothing new to do in this town.

A: Well that's just how it is there is nothing we can do but hope we inherit their riches.

They talked for a couple more minutes until Alexander's father called upon him. Reginald was sad to see his friend go, But he couldn't just sit there all day and talk, he had to get ready for his dinner at 6:00 pm.

LATER THAT DAY

L: Hello Father, are you ready to go?

LF: Yes, let's hurry up, we mustn't be late.

When they arrive at dinner.

They had to wait for a little bit for the rest of their party to arrive. When their party finally arrived they ate and talked for some hours. They talked about how things were going with their family, but

of course, it ended up being about business, it always ended up being about business. I was not paying attention to what they were saying until I heard them talk about a new age of inventions over in Wales. It piqued my interest, they started talking about how there were new things like steam engines, Gas Street Lighting, and the First Photograph. When I first heard that it got me thinking about the new age, and if it has a place for me, I kept thinking and listening to what they were talking about until the end of dinner. I couldn't stop thinking about what they were saying till night. I must find a way over there, I must write my name in its history, I must be a part of it.

Chapter 2

Lost

I woke up the next morning ready to go, The first thing I wanted to do was ask my father for some money, When I started walking down the stairs I heard a huge crash, I started running down when I looked over at the kitchen I saw my dad fallen over, I checked if he was ok he wasn't breathing I stayed with him until my butler Jameson walked in, I told Jameson to stay with my father while I run to get the town doctor, While I was running to the doctor office I was thinking how had this happened,

L: "I know my father is old but him falling over unconscious at only 56 is crazy. Something must have happened to his heart". When I arrived at the doctor's office I ran through the door right past the front desk lady, into the examining room yelling

L: Help Help!! My father has fallen over and isn't breathing. Please come quickly.

D: I will follow you, Miss Trisha, please take over for me.

In my head, all I could think about was how my father was doing,

When we got closer to the house I saw Jameson Standing outside with his head in his hands I could not believe he would just leave him there was no way he was gone I knew my father was still in

there, When the doctor ran into the house he took one look at my father on the floor and he knew he was gone he turned to me and said to me

D: I'm sorry son, But he's gone.

L: Ww what no check him at least you have to.

D: Even if I did there would be no point in him going.

L: How dare you I ran over to you to help my father and all you will do is look at him and tell me he's already dead, do something or you will regret it.

D: No matter how much you threaten me there is nothing that can bring him back, I'm sorry for your lost son.

In that one single sentence, I lost it no matter how much I tried or begged there was no bringing him back, The doctor was right.

In the next couple of weeks, I didn't know what to do. I fell into a deep depression. nothing could get me out of It, not food, nor friends, nothing. All I could think about was going to the place my father was talking about. I must.

The next day I woke up early for the first time in a while the first thought on my mind was I must go talk to Alexander, I walked around the Town looking for him but I couldn't find him anywhere When I walked into the salon I asked the bartender if he has any news on Alexander, He said he heard that he left for the week on a business trip with his father, I had no one to talk to but my butler, when I went back to the house, I couldn't believe that he would just leave without telling me, we all ways go to on business trips together, it's the only time I get to leave the town. Not being able to leave the city with Alexander did something to me, I got a brand new sense of life, and I started by getting $10,000 from the bank to get a boat ride to Wales.

Chapter 3

The ride

When I bought the tickets for the boat ride over it was pretty expensive but it was nothing to me, but before I left I made sure to tell Jameson to hold down the fort while I was gone. Jameson was of course sad to see me leave but he was also happy to see me continue my life and go myself.
When it was time to leave mostly everybody in the town came to say goodbye to me, I asked them to leave a note for Alexander when he returned from his business trip, I was unfortunate to be leaving my hometown but I always wanted to see the rest of the world and going to the place that is the start of the next era.

THE NEXT DAY ON THE BOAT.

I was talking to myself all night long I didn't sleep a wink, and when I finally got outside of my cabin my face was hit with straight sunlight it blinded me for a second, I have never been out to sea, to be true I was terrified of deep waters that is why I was so scared to travel at first but now that I am finally out to sea I know there is nothing to be scared of.

18 DAYS LATER

The boat was pretty big. There were about 35 people on board including the ship workers during the last week or so I got to meet most of the crew and passengers, most were over dinner but some were just by being out and about on the deck. It was getting late at about 7:15. Tomorrow we will arrive in Wales, and I couldn't wait any longer. I knew it was going to be another night without sleep just like the first couple of days on the boat.

LATER THAT MORNING

When I woke up the next morning I heard birds which I knew was a sign that we were close to land, I could smell the dock from my cabin, I got up out of my bed and looked out over the deck to see the great sight of Wales I couldn't see much because of all the smog.

Chapter 4

Work

When I first stepped foot on the dock I knew I had made the right decision to come here, but I could not just stand here and look around. I had to find a job. My first thought was to go to the steel company to my right. I started walking over there. It was crazy. I had never seen streets like this before. There were cars tons of people and trash everywhere. It was disgusting. My spoiled life was not used to this. When I walked into the steel company building it was full of amazing machines. They were huge. I asked a random worker where their boss was.

L: hello good sir how is your day going?

RW: Horrible.

L: oh ok well anyway where is your boss?

RW: up the stairs then take a right.

L: thank you a lot.

RW: hmmm

I then made my way up the stairs, when I got to the boss's office I knocked on the door, He said come in.

L: Hello sir.

B: who are you?

L: My name is Landon Carroll and I'm looking for a job.

B: well good because I need a new work after Jim dies.

L: oh sorry for your loss.

B: whatever, have you ever worked in a steel mill before?

L: No I have not but I am a quick learner.

B: good, when are your hours

L: All of them

B: what do you mean?

L: I can work all day every day.

The boss looked very happy finding a new worker who will work for as long as they want.

I continued working there until the end of my days I died at the age of 37 falling into whirring machines of heavy industry.